II.

Bleſſed be God, that at the font
My ſponſors bound me to the call
Of Chriſt, in England, to confront
The world, the fleſh, the fiend and all.

III.

And yet I will my thoughts ſuppreſs,
And keep my tongue from cenſure clear;
The Jew, the Turk, the Heathen bleſs,
And hold the plough and perſevere.

IV.

There's God in ev'ry man moſt ſure,
And ev'ry ſoul's to Chriſt allied:
If fears deject, if hopes allure,
If Jeſus wept, and pray'd and died.

HYMN

HYMN X.

TRUTH.

I.

'TIS thus the holy Scripture ends,
" Whoever loves or makes a lie,
" On heav'n's felicity depends
" In vain, for he ſhall ſurely die."

The